

Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

Vol. II.

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O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

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Poet's Corner.

GRANDPA'S BARN.

Oh, a jolly old place is grandpa's barn,
Where the doors stand open throughout
the day,
And the cooling doves fly in and out,
And the air is sweet with the fragrant hay.
The swallows twitter and chirp all day,
With fluttering wings in the old brown
eaves,
And the robins sing in the trees which lean
To brush the roof with their rustling leaves.
O for the glad vacation time,
When grandpa's barn will echo the shout
Of merry children who romp and play
In the new-born freedom of "school let
out!"
Such scaring of doves from their cosy nests,
Such hunting of eggs in the lofts so high,
Till the frightened hens, with a cackle shrill,
From their hidden treasures are fain to fly,
Oh, the dear old barn, so cool, so wide!
Its doors will open again ere long
To the summer sunshine, the new-mown hay,
And the merry ring of the vacant song.
For grandpa's barn is the jolliest place
For frolic and fun on a summer's day;
And e'en old Time, as the years slip by,
Its memory never can steal away.

Selected Story.

A "SWEET WILD ROSE."

MELL, since you mention it yourself, Hal, I will confess that I was somewhat surprised to find you engaged to Miss Brookfield," said Ned Chester to his life-long chum, Hal Elmendorf (the two young men were leisurely strolling through Maple avenue), "for when I went abroad you were most emphatically denouncing the heartlessness and selfishness and extravagance and a few other amiable characteristics—according to your way of thinking at the time—of society girls, and apparently sincere in your determination to remain a bachelor rather than marry one of them. And your letters have given no hint of a change in

your sentiments. Quite the contrary. Your last, by the way, was most perplexing. No woman's letter could have been more so. In it you suddenly jumped from the Clauson mine to a 'sweet wild rose,' of whom you had previously told me nothing. If I remember aright, the sentence introducing her read thus: 'And the dividends this year are much larger than this sweet wild rose I have found in this lonely place,' and am almost persuaded to court and marry, after the manner of Tennyson's landscape painter."

Elmendorf threw away his cigarette, looked thoughtfully into space a moment, dropped into a still slower walk, and asked, "Should you like to hear all about it, old fellow?" "Of course I should," replied Chester. "Lives there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, 'I take no interest in sweet wild roses?' And besides that, haven't I been the confident of all your love affairs since you were twelve, and awfully smitten with that girl in Wild's confectionery? Drive ahead, I'm all attention."

"As you remarked a few minutes ago," began Elmendorf, "just before you crossed the briny I became disgusted with fashionable young ladies in general, and my feelings, with Eudora Brookfield in particular. It was rather hard on a romantic sort of a fellow, who was awful spoony on a girl, to be told by that girl that his fortune considerably enhanced his attractions in her eyes, and that she thought love in a cottage on less than five thousand a year must be the dreariest of existences. We quarrelled, as you know, and parted. She went, shortly after, to Newport, and I, filled with scorn of managing mammas and fortune-hunting daughters, donned a blue flannel suit and coarse broad-brimmed hat, and carrying with me only a small valise, started for anywhere—anywhere out of the world."

"At noon of my second day's travel the train stopped at a quiet, tree-embowered station, and following the impulse of the moment, I jumped off, and struck into a lonely, shady road, resolving to keep on foot until fate should say, 'Thus far, and no farther.' Ned, the road was the loneliest I ever saw. Not a person did I meet, not a house did I see, in an hour's brisk tramp. But I trudged on; and the more Eudora's beauty and grace flitted before me, the more her sweet voice rang out in the song of the birds, the more my heart yearned for her smile, the more I was determined to put miles between us. I would not be married for my fortune. I would be loved for myself, or not at all. And growing stronger in resolution at every step, I suddenly found myself in front of a small gray cottage—I remembered instantly that Eudora had a silk dress of the same shade of gray—half covered with woodbines and rose vines, that stood just at the entrance of a dense wood, where grew oaks, maples, willows, elder bushes, blackberry bushes, and heaven only knows how many other

things planted there by the wind and the birds. A cow with a young calf beside her was lowing in a field opposite, and a brook was sparkling in the sunshine a short distance away.

"On the porch of the cottage sat a middle-aged woman, sewing. To her, hat in hand, I advanced and humbly preferred a request for a drink of water. And she, rising with hospitable quickness, bade me take the seat she left while she went to the well. I sank into the chair that was proffered me, for I was weary, and soon she returned with a glass of water and a glass of milk. I drank them both—not at once, of course, but during the conversation about the weather that ensued—and had risen to depart when the prettiest girl in blue and gold that I ever beheld came tripping up the garden path, a pail of water in each hand. 'A sweet wild rose,' I said to myself, and sat down again, convinced by a single glance at that lovely face and form that this cottage was Fate's 'No farther.'

"Accordingly, I told mine hostess that I was a poor story-writer (you will admit that that was no lie, for all the editors to whom I have submitted my manuscripts have said the same thing), with a book to finish it in. She seemed the best, and I begged her to let me stay there a few weeks, promising to make as little trouble as possible. 'Well, I don't see nothin' agin' it if father and daughter don't,' and away she went again, and from the murmur of voices in the hall I knew the matter was being discussed by the family. And in a few moments a shrewd looking old man appeared, looked at me sharply, and asked brusquely, 'Kin you 'ford to pay four dollars a week?' I told him I thought I could, and he seized my valise and carried it into the cottage, I following.

"Ned, old chap, it was a lovely spot, and no mistake. Every morning the birds awakened me with their songs, and they were so fearless, never having learned how cruel man can be, they flew in at my window and perched upon the frame of the old looking-glass—such a rum old glass (crooked my nose, and crossed my eyes), and watched me dress; and fragrance enough from the rose vines floated into that attic-room in one day to have perfumed Eudora's handkerchief for a whole year.

"As for Alice—the sweet wild rose—no poet ever dreamed of maid more beautiful. Large, innocent, dark-blue eyes, with lashes so long that they cast a faint shadow on her rounded cheeks; mouth, nose, chin, ears, hands, feet, simply perfection; and a voice, not as musical as Eudora's, it is true, but with a childish ring and sweetness; and a pretty, modest hesitancy that made you long to catch her in your arms and kiss the words from her full red lips. I had only seen her three times when I was mad in love with her, and thought the plain calico gowns she wore the prettiest gowns in the world. Her father and mother watched us closely,

but that blessed (as I thought then) drought had set in a week or two before my arrival, and in two or three weeks more our rain-water cask—we hadn't attained to the dignity of a cistern—was empty, and our well ran low, and much water had to be brought from the brook, and of course I helped the 'sweet wild rose' carry the pails, and (again as I thought then) the brook was a blessed quarter of a mile from the house; and one day, after traversing this quarter of a mile with the pails and bonnie Alice, I wrote you a very long letter, in which, among many other things, I reviewed my Eudora experience, and told of the treasure I had found in the cottage by the wood. And a few days after posting this letter I asked the 'sweet wild rose' to be my wife. She raised those glorious, innocent blue eyes to my face for an instant, and then hid them upon my breast, while she whispered—the shy darling—

"Don't ask father and mother just yet, until I get used to the thought myself. It seems so very strange."

"And are you sure you love me? And will you be willing to wear calico gowns and live in a little cottage all your life?" said I, cheeks and an arch smile.

"Now am I really loved?" said I to the birds next morning—not having you, Ned, I made confidants of them, and, like you, they never betrayed me. 'It is Hal Elmendorf wins the heart of Alice, not his fortune—no sighing for gems and gold, no longing for silks and velvets and satins, knows this simple country maid. She is even unaware of her marvelous grace and beauty, and she is also unaware, it cannot be denied, of many of the rules of grammar and pronunciation. But these I can soon teach her, Heaven bless her!' And then I thought what delight it would be to see those guileless blue eyes open wide in pleasure and astonishment when, after gaining her parents' consent to our marriage, I placed a diamond ring upon the little hand. And I immediately made up my mind to start for the nearest city and obtain the ring.

"So, pleading urgent business to my darling, as soon as breakfast was over I bade her good-by for a day or two.

"Oh, if you should never come back!" she sobbed, clinging around my neck.

"But I will, dearest," I said, unloosening her lovely arms, and kissing the tears from her eyes, 'I shall be back again before you have time to miss me.' And I was; for I had only gone a mile or two when I discovered I had left my pocket-book behind, and full of anger against myself for my carelessness, I hastened back. As I neared the cottage I heard loud voices—the voices of Mrs. Burdock, my prospective mother-in-law, and—could it be! Yes, it was my 'sweet wild rose.'

"Well, it's a regular mess, and I don't know what to say to Bill Tyron when he comes back from sea," the elderly lady was saying. 'He'll raise the ruff off the house.'

"Let him," replied Alice, "I'll build you a better house—nearer to folks; for I'm sure I never want to come back to this lonely hole again after I onst leave it."

"But s'pose this man shouldn't be so rich after all?" persisted the prudent mamma.

"He's as rich as Creecus," answered the daughter, in anything but a sweet voice. And, oh! how dreadful the grammar and pronunciation sounded in it. "Do you think I'd give up Bill if I wasn't sure of it? He writ a long rigmarole to some friend of his one day, and he lost a piece, and I found it—"

"The piece almost ending with the Clauson Mine, and nearly beginning with the sweet wild rose," interrupted Chester.

"Just so," assented his friend. "But to go on with the conversation, to which I boldly confess I deliberately listened. 'I found he never missed it, and I read it,' said the simple country maid. 'Some fash'noble girl wanted him for his fortune, and he got mad and cleared out, and walked round till he found me. A sweet wild rose he calls me, and he ain't so far out, neither.'

"You'd better let your pa inquire about him some before you promise sure to marry him," advised Mrs. Burdock.

"Rubbish!" exclaimed the rose, "Pa goin' snoopin' round might spoil everything. I know he's got lots of money, and I bet he's gone off to buy me something elegant now. Calico gowns, indeed! I'll wear silk every day of my life. But, come along, ma, lets go up stairs. P'raps he's left his satchel unlocked, and we can rummage through it."

"No he hasn't," said I, coming forward; yourselves, ladies; here is the key, at your service."

"With a shrill scream, the sweet wild rose fled. I reached my room under the eaves in three bounds, gathered together my belongings, left some bank-bills on the table, and fled too."

"And I am to marry Eudora Brookfield a month from to-day."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Original and Quoted.

Almost a Vacation.

We feel awful sorry when we contemplate the fact that everybody cannot take a summer vacation. Yet many there are who enjoy it, as regularly as the summers come, and some must stay at home to keep house. We won't begrudge the favored ones their pleasures, though we're in the midst of them, for probably by toil and the sweat of the brow they've earned it all, and it's none of our business if some rich old codger left it them as a dowry.

Some people had, apparently, good-sized silver spoons in their mouth when they first appeared on this terrestrial sphere. Ours was large enough, but poorly plated, and now it shows only the baser lining.

We have seriously contemplated just a very few days of vacation, to see how it would seem in these terrible dog-days—and it is said, "every dog has his day;" but ours don't get along, somehow.—When we were first deluded with the pleasant idea, we wrote touching notes to many of our particular friends (extremely particular, some of them), requesting "that little bill," and explaining our need. Evidently but one of them cared to miss us even for one short week, for but one complied. Then we spoke to a few per-

sonal friends, holding up our tired and care-worn face that they might observe how much we desired them to "give us a rest;" but the first said, "An editor needs no money to travel on—cheek is his capital."

"How much 'cheek' sufficeth for a barrel of flour?"

"Ah, but ———"

We were deluded by his assurance, and in the morning started on a trial trip. We got on board the Narrow Gauge with all our capital where it would show to the best advantage. We stood carelessly on the outer platform until the obliging and genial conductor came along, and with his customary smile, held forth his hand. We grasped it warmly, and he said "tickets, please." We stepped off just there at the crossing, losing all confidence in the common floating capital of the day.

We returned to our adviser and proposed an editorial ride to Augusta with his best team; but he wanted a bland dollar a day and the horse found. Consulting our pocket-book, we found that, with the other portion of the household, we might "cheek" a ride and vacation to the extent of a postage stamp and brass Mexican dollar, which some one was brassy enough to put onto us for a year's subscription. Thus we were again disappointed.

We mildly hinted to others that a little of the wherewith would materially facilitate our proposed rambles; but they put us off with various pretexts. Some would ask, What did we need of money? Where were we going? and weren't we extravagant to think of going at all? We began to think we might be.

But the glorious Sabbath came, and few of us were again disappointed. There's a solitary tree in one corner of the garden, and beneath its wide-spread branches we laid our weary frame, and thought what a vacation we would have were we even, for instance, some broken-backed wood-sawyer, with 50 cts. per day, sure!

Knowing there is much pleasure derived from anticipation, with little if any cost, we resolved to try a nap and see if we could but just dream of a vacation. Laying aside our miniature battery—for no dreams come nigh it—we were soon snoring the leaves off of the tree. We immediately began preparations for a visit to each of our subscribers. A paper collar, extra pair of socks and a cotton handkerchief were neatly done up, and we started. At the post office we found as many as half-a-dozen letters from subscribers, containing arrearages and "foreages," and every man on the street had a good word and a dollar subscription in the fist he heartily proffered us. We nearly missed the train waiting to pocket the influx. At the depot the prince of ticket-sellers put back our change, a round-trip ticket and a V, wishing use "God speed." The kindly Supt. conducted our trio to a private apartment in the "Pullman," and we were really off, dropping a tear of joyous gratitude for those we left behind.—Before we could collect our light baggage and senses, the Maine Central Conductor kid-Knapped our party and made a brief speech of welcome. Here our ticket read "go as-you-please," and we started for Boston, while madam and son went up the Kennebec. When we parted with the good company of Conductor Knapp, we were left to the tender mercies of a stranger. But he was quite observing. "Who is this distinguished-looking gentleman?" he inquired; "not Grant, nor Garfield,"

he added, looking commonplace. His countenance brightened as we announced "Editor of the PHONOGRAPH." He bowed most graciously, introduced us to the brakeman as "Edison, of the phonograph," and left us to go on still another train—of thought.

We took the steamer "Molly-Chunkamunk" at Woodford's Corner, and were assigned a berth next the boiler—no wonder we had symptoms of fever. The Captain telescoped several schooners (of gin) and other craft, and soon arrived at a familiar looking floating wharf with a two-foot wooden railway leading from it. The city of Boston appeared in the background, instead of the Greenvale house. Numerous trout floats or cars were hitched around, and on the wharf were many familiar faces—"Dr." Robinson, Hoyle, Rider, Scott and hosts of others, with open arms—and there we landed.

The city was gaily bedecked, and girls dressed in the customary habiliments greeted us everywhere. A band, composed of a harp and two fiddles, played "Hail to the Editor-in-Chief" as we passed along. That night we went to the "Howard" to see the Passion Play, with the "Dr." in the title role; "Ithuriel" and Ben Butler as the "thieves."

But the transformation scene took us down the bay, fishing, rapidly changing to the Public Garden, Museum and Globe, where preparations were made for the grand finale—red lights! tableaux! beautiful maidens! fairies! music—all ending in one grand, terrific crash, which brought two thousand people to their feet—to die a horrible death of fire or water, for a steamer had struck us on the Pinafore quarter-deck, and we were sinking. When the water was cleared from our mouth and eyes, we heard friendly voices and found we were swimming across the line into Avon!

The boys had discovered our position when we cried "Encore!" and had thrown a kettle full of rocks over the fence and a bucket of water over us just as the curtain was rung down.

But we'll have that vacation yet!

Notes from a Visitor.

PHILLIPS, Me., July 26, 1880.

Editor Phonograph.—Your correspondent left his "reportorial" duties on the daily dress of Woonsocket, R. I., Friday, July 2d, for his home in Clinton, a flourishing manufacturing town in the northern part of Worcester Co., Mass., which contains a population, by the census just completed, of eight thousand. Saturday morning, 3d inst., we took the express on the Worcester & Nashua railroad, with that obliging and courteous conductor, Mr. Mitchell, under whose care we arrived at Rochester, N. H., at 11 a. m.—From there to Westbrook Junction over the Portland & Rochester railroad, which is under the efficient management of Supt. Geo. P. Westcott. Here we took the cars of the Maine Central, arriving safely at Farmington on Conductor Knapp's train, who thoroughly understands his business and rarely fails to land his passengers on time.

At Farmington we found a large gathering of Greenbackers, who had held a convention for the nomination of county officers. Among the number we noticed that thriving farmer, Silas Wing, of Phillips, who is noted for his hospitality. At the depot of the enterprising Narrow Gauge road, we were met by Herbert W.

Goldsmith, who conducted us to the residence of his mother, since which time we have enjoyed ourselves gunning and fishing, while visiting our numerous relatives and friends, and breathing the pure mountain air of this justly called "Switzerland of New England."

We cannot close this epistle without referring to the excellent fare provided by Landlord Farmer, of the Barden House, who knows how to keep a hotel and makes his guests feel at home.

Since we were last here, your spicy paper has been started and has been a very welcome visitor to our Massachusetts home. With your permission we would be pleased to give some notes concerning the fine scenery of this region in a future number of the PHONO. E. A. N.

The Rod and Gun.

"Ithuriel" on Realities, Etc.

In "Ithuriel's" letter to the Herald, we make a few more extracts, without comment—because he tried hard to tell the truth.

"I have seen with my own eyes a brook trout as square of tail and as speckled of belly and sides as any in the world, which weighed 10 pounds and 4 ounces when taken from the water. A Boston man caught it, too. The same gentleman, David H. Blanchard by name, has, to my knowledge, taken as many as three six-pound trout in one day, and seldom launches his bark upon the Rangeley sea without bringing back one or more fish of that quality. Mr. Blanchard is the most successful fisherman who comes here. The region has been his summer resort for 20 years, and all there is to be known about it, he has at his fingers' ends."

The woods are full of deer, moose, caribou, otter, beaver, fisher, and the like, with occasionally a bear or kindred game. There is not likely to be any diminution in this branch of food for sportsmen for years to come, as there is at least a little respect for the game laws at certain seasons.

Back in the woods there are dozens of ponds and streams, so full of trout, they say, that one gets tired of catching them, and so thickly hemmed with deer that it is not safe to go out after dark without a gun. Of course, none of us up this way would wilfully kill a deer, when the mighty state of Maine commands us not to. At the same time, though, we would resent any attack from the enemy, and later on, when the mosquitoes and other man-eaters which live in the deep forest, have laid up for the season, a party of us mean to give the enemy a show. This back country is bound to have long popularity with the people who wield rod and gun, and the whole Rangeley region, accessible, cool, pine-scented, and not overpriced, will, I presume, always grow as a summer resort. The fashions have not yet invaded it—which is its chiefest charm, I wot. They tell me a black silk dress was seen here two or three years ago, but its wearer, under threats of a ducking in the lake, consented to put it back into her trunk permanently. Since then the horrid vision has not once returned, and blue flannel holds its sway undisturbed.

Many heavy trout are being taken this year. Only a few days back Mr. Blanchard captured a six-pounder and several others ranging in the vicinity of four pounds. And last week a New York lady landed one that weighed seven pounds, and another that tipped the scales at three and three-quarters. Trout weighing a pound apiece or less are plentiful, but the visitors' ambition centres on five pounds as the minimum weight to be struggled for."

Farm & Household.

[For the PHONOGRAPH.
Fruit Culture.

The following was written for a friend in Canada, who knows nothing of fruit culture:

First, prepare your seed-bed for a nursery of young apple trees, by finely pulverizing the soil to the depth of eight inches. Mix with the soil well rotted barnyard manure, or better, vegetable compost, till the fertility shall be sufficient for wheat. Save seeds from apples which you can buy, and plant in the fall one inch deep. Or you may buy your apples in winter and put the seeds in a box of earth, letting them freeze a little, and plant in spring. But do not in any case let the seeds dry before putting them in the soil.

Cultivate by hand and hoe, keeping the young trees free from weeds till they are about two feet in height, which should be in one year. They will then be ready to graft. I have one hundred and fifty varieties in my orchard, suitable for scions.

To make wax for grafting, take three-fourths of a pound of rosin, one-fourth pound of bees-wax and a lump of tallow half the size of a hen's egg. Melt together over a slow fire and stir till well mixed. Warm when used till it can be applied with a stick.

Yours, etc., F. M. LUFKIN.

When they shear sheep in Australia they mean business, as may be imagined when the flocks aggregate over two hundred thousand. There are some men there proprietors of more than half a million sheep. Eboes & Co., of New South Wales upon one of their sheep farms at Burrawang had a sheep-shearing which lasted ten weeks and was concluded early in December, during which time no less than 206,123 sheep were shorn! To do this work 100 shearers, in addition to the "station hands," were employed, and in a single day 8,316 sheep were deprived of their fleeces.—The aggregate yield was 2,515 bales, the gross weight of which was 466 tons. On previous occasions the same parties have shorn over 274,000 sheep; but the present has been the largest amount of wool ever produced at a single shearing.

ONE GREAT DEED IS ENOUGH.—Watts invented the steam engine; Morse the electric telegraph; Whitney the cotton gin; and Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., discovered and prepared the "Favorite Remedy," which is worth more than all of them, because it saves life and cures disease. It purifies the blood, drives bile from the system, cures those delicate diseases peculiar to woman, and is in short a sheet-anchor in every household. No other medicine equals it or can take its place. Don't spend your money in paying doctors, when for One Dollar a bottle you can have the "Favorite Remedy" always on your shelf.

The latest swindle for use in rural districts is the "butter contract" game. A couple of nicely dressed, gentlemanly appearing fellows, drive up to a farmer's house with a fine turnout, and engage all his butter for the season at a big price.—The farmer signs a contract to let the merchants have all his butter for a year, and in due course the "contract" comes back in the shape of a note held by a third party, which the farmer has to pay.

Don't caress your wife in public, and snarl and growl at her in private. This proves you both a hypocrite and a dog.



A SURE CURE for all the diseases for which it is recommended, and always perfectly safe in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-Shops, and Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, by Everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF FORTY YEARS' TRIAL.

PAIN KILLER should have a place in every factory, machine-shop, and mill, on every farm and plantation, and in every household, ready for immediate use not only for accidents, cuts, bruises, sores, etc., but in case of sudden sickness of any kind.

PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trusted friend of all who want a sure and safe medicine which can be freely used internally or externally without fear of harm and with certainty of relief.

Its price brings it within the reach of all; and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills. For sale by all druggists at 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

New Stock Goods! GRANITE MONUMENTS!

Having recently purchased the stock in trade of the Grange Store (so called), at Phillips upper village, I shall keep a full line of

GROCERIES.

Crockery & Glass Ware,
Dry & Fancy Goods!

Boots & Shoes,

and in everything will keep up with the times.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Taken in Exchange for Goods.

GEORGE A. FRENCH.
Phillips Upper Village. 1y33

LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!

I have recently added to my stock, a large assortment of

Flower Pots, All Kinds,

both plain and fancy, and shall make very low prices on them. I have also the

DRY KALSOMINE

for Tinting the Walls of Rooms, taking the place of paper or painting. It is very much cheaper, and gives the walls as good an appearance. It requires no skill to apply it. Full directions with each package. 31tf

C. M. DAVIS.

Cut This Out, \$12 Dollars \$12

I will insert full upper set, teeth on hard Rubber or Celluloid, with Compound Air Chamber, which holds the plate firmly in all most difficult mouths, and which for beauty, strength and durability, are not surpassed by any made elsewhere. Have applied for patent for same. Price \$12.00, or \$22.00 for full set. Persons in this county can have work done at their houses, without extra charge, by giving two weeks' notice, and addressing me at Kingfield, Maine.

A. H. FOSTER, Dentist. 25tf

Residence, Freeman.

M. W. HARDEN,

FASHIONABLE

HAIR DRESSER!

Next to Barden House,

Phillips, Maine.

Clean Towel and plenty bay rum for every customer. *52

\$100 Reward.

FOR the conviction of any person of the crime of Stealing Sheep in either of the towns of Phillips, Madrid, Letter E or No. 6. Signed, F. M. LUFKIN, BENJ. POWERS, ISAAC BEEBY and 20 others. 41tf

Phillips, June 12, 1880.

GRANITE MONUMENTS!

TABLETS,

DOOR STEPS,

CURBING FOR CEMETERY LOTS,

May now be had, cut from the stone taken from the new QUARRY recently discovered upon the farm of Wm. Howland, in Avon, and pronounced by expert workmen to be the best in the market.

For the purpose of introducing this stone

Special Attention to Underpin-

ning Building Stone.

Apply at Wm. Howland's Farm, Avon. 34

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingen, and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it a great Blood purifier and

The Best Health and Strength

RESTORER EVER USED.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney, or Liver Disorder, or if you use a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating, but never intoxicating. Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink, but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations, and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you. 4145

Sandy River R. R.

On and after Saturday, July 17, 1880, trains will be run as follows:

Leave Phillips at 7:15 A M and 2 P M

Strong 7:55 " " 3:30

Returning—

Leave Farmington at 9:30 A M and 5:15 P M

Strong at 10:10 " " 6:05 "

Arriving in Phillips at 6:45.

1y14 JOEL WILBUR, Supt.

Phillips, July 15, 1880.

Apple Trees For Sale.

1,500 to 2,000 Seedling APPLE

TREES for sale at from 5 to 10 cts. apiece.

25tf WM. H. HUNTER,

South Strong.

Carriages for Sale!

THE undersigned has for sale, at reasonable prices, a good Top Buggy and double-seated Carryall. EUGENE SHEPARD, 41tf Phillips.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell the LIFE OF

Gen. Jas. A. Garfield

By his comrade in arms and personal friend, Gen. J. S. BRISBIN, an author of wide celebrity. This work is complete, authentic, low-priced. FULLY ILLUSTRATED. Positively the best and cheapest book. None other of ficial. Send 50c. at once for outfit. We give the best terms. Act quick and you can coin money. HUBBARD BROS., Springfield, Mass.

Agents "GET THE BEST" Life of GARFIELD and HANCOCK. Address for Agency, D. L. GUERNSEY, 61 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., and Concord, N. H. 4145

Nice Job Work at this Office

LOOK AT THIS

I AM SELLING

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES

BOOTS & SHOES

AND

The Largest Line of

CROCKERY

—AND—

Glass Ware

IN TOWN.

New Designs and Complete Lines

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

—Before purchasing elsewhere, please

call and examine.

Head-

quarters

FOR

TEAS! COFFEES!

AND

TOBACCOS!

1y3 N. P. NOBLE.

For Sale.

I WANT to sell a Farm, a Stand in Phillips

upper village, a lot of Boards, Clapboards

and Shingles; a Mowing Machine, a large

quantity of Farming Tools and household

Furniture; two covered carriages and other

articles too numerous to mention.

ELIAS FIELD. 314

Phillips, July 7, 1880.

Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session on Saturday of each week, at the Law Office of James Morrison Jr., until further notice.

D. L. DENNISON,

J. S. BRACKETT,

JAMES MORRISON, JR. 35tf

J. S. BRAUN.

Has resumed work in the

CARRIAGE BUSINESS!

Over W. M. Chandler's Shop.

Phillips lower village, where he will be pleased to see his old patrons and the public generally. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. 3m8*

\$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day at home easily

made. Costly Outfit free. Address

TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y10

The "Phonograph."

At \$1.00

Per Year.

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, July 31, 1880.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

\$1.50 per year, if payment is delayed three months.

| | |
|------------------------|--------|
| 18 Months, in advance, | \$1.50 |
| One year, " " | 1.00 |
| Six Months, " " | .50 |
| Three Months, " " | .25 |
| Single Copies, | .03 |

"A Good Shot."

Don't quarrel with a man, nor challenge him, if he happens to be a "good shot." Occasionally an editor is a good shot.—Some with their pointed pen, and others with more deadly missiles. A "good shot" with a gun, for example, would be, perhaps, 99 out of a possible 100; while with the knight of the quill, one hit out of a possible 99, would be more than the average, and cover the son-of-a-gun with glory.

We sometimes shoot with an imperfect sight, through force of circumstances, and over-shoot. We last week said there was not "anything for sale in Phillips, outside the stores"—that was made public, with one exception. We were speaking of business opportunities and expected it would be so understood, although it was worded rather broad and sweeping.

But then, we never entered for a prize as a journalistic shootist, though with the rifle once took the first prize against 30 men; distance, 200 and 300 yards. We observe it runs in the blood, for the boys in Augusta are at it.

The Augusta Gun Club, of which Mayor Vickery is an honored member, have weekly contests and exhibits many crack shots. The Journal mentions the match of Thursday week. Nine men averaged 17 out of a possible 20. Two scored 19, and E. W. Moore won the badge in shooting off the tie. They were shooting at glass balls, tossed in the air and away from the marksmen by means of a spring. "Two sweepstake prizes were also won by brother Will," says the Journal, "his total score for the afternoon being 35 out of 36, making 24 straight hits. L. A., or Bert Moore scored 15 out of 20.

On Friday, at a private match, Mayor Vickery took 94 balls out of 100, and E. W. Moore 22 out of 25—22 straight.

Now we propose a brotherly contest—four brothers, the oldest 32, against any other four brothers, no older, in the State. Weapons, Springfield rifles; long range.

The citizens of Athens, Somerset county, have a grand celebration Saturday, 31st inst., on the occasion of breaking ground for the next narrow gauge railroad. They are preparing for a grand good time, and have engaged the Strong Band to furnish music. G. E. Mansfield will be present, and probably will conduct the building of the road.

"Ithuriel."

BATH, 28th July, 1880.

To the Editor of the Phonograph:—

In your last paper you noticed in a very proper manner, some portions of a letter from Rangeley Lake, published in the Boston Sunday Herald, 18th inst., signed "Ithuriel." This letter was written by one Leander P. Richardson, then at the Mountain View House, who hails from Jersey City, and who is described in the New York directory as "Editor, 866 Broadway." This letter, from its *ear marks*, was written with the assistance of Henry D. Littlefield—a person quite well known about Rangeley and also in Winthrop and East Monmouth—especially that part of it devoted to a malicious and scurrilous attack upon me personally, for the arrest two years ago of this Littlefield for illegal fishing.

It gives a very distorted and untruthful account of the affair, representing that Littlefield was an innocent, unsophisticated "gentleman," who was imposed upon by his guide and induced to use the artificial minnow, and then by the wicked guide "given away." Also that I had defrauded and never paid "Dave Haines" for his services in the case. In consequence thereof and the result of this, Richardson says that Littlefield has become my "bitterest enemy," and is after "my meat," whatever that expression means.

I write this letter only for the purpose of giving the exact facts in the case, which can be proved, and would have been proved in court if Littlefield had not plead guilty.

In June, 1878, I went to the Lakes.—On my arrival I heard considerable talk among the guides about a man named Littlefield who had been fishing illegally, notwithstanding that his guide had cautioned him not to do so, as it was against the law.

It was said that Littlefield had boasted publicly, in a store in Rangeley, before a large number of guides and others, that the fish laws were good for nothing, and, holding up his artificial minnow, said that was what he used; that he should fish as he pleased, and defied anybody to interfere with him. I took pains to verify these reports, and when I found they could be proved, I notified David T. Haines, a fish-warden, that it was his official duty to prosecute Littlefield for violating the law. Haines went to Phillips to do so; but for some reason did not succeed. The matter then rested until I left for home, when I called on the County Attorney at Phillips and made a complaint myself.

The next day Littlefield was arrested, arraigned before a trial justice, plead guilty, and paid a fine of ten dollars and costs. One-half of the fine was paid to me, and I paid it to Haines and hold his receipt therefor as follows:

CAMP KENNEBAGO,
Rangeley, 17th Sept., 1878.

Received of J. H. Kimball five dollars, in full for my time, services and expenses for going to Phillips last June for the purpose of entering or making a complaint against one H. D. Littlefield, and in full of all demands against said Kimball.
\$5.00.

DAVID T. HAINES.

In making this complaint I was actuated by no personal feeling. I should have done the same to any one, and I shall do the same again, if occasion requires, regardless of any consequences personal to myself. This is all there is of that matter and the whole truth.

As to the rest of the article personal to me, it is mere bosh and nonsense, and beneath my notice.

Both Richardson and Littlefield are strangers to me and will remain so. I can have and shall have no controversy with such persons, and shall take no further notice of them or their ebullitions.

J. H. KIMBALL.

We have had some little fun at the expense of P. A. Sawyer, Esq., of this town, yet hold him no malice. He is accredited with forgery in the case of the Perkins Plantation returns—in the insertion of the words "twenty-seven." We are familiar with his writing, and do not believe he ever wrote the words. He cannot imitate the scrawl now so nearly as we. We have recently seen a letter, the style and characters of which conform, to our eye, exactly to those of the forgery.

We're sorry our friend of the Chronicle should ever be guilty of "going off half-cocked," as it were. If he took his news from the PHONO. and gave proper credit, he would be presumably correct, or could "charge it back." He announced recently that the estate of the late A. Toothaker would amount to \$200,000. This, the appraisers say, is far from correct. Ah, yes, Mr. Chronicle, you should be more particular.

Out-of-town Items.

STRONG.—BY C. E. N.

Our village school, which has been under the instruction of Miss Minnie Stinchfield, closed last Friday. The scholars passed a good examination, showing that they understood the ground they had been over. A few recitations and songs were also given. The songs were by the little daughters of Mr. A. M. Hitchcock. For so young children, their voices are quite remarkable.

Frank Hartwell, son of Ephraim Hartwell of this place has been living for the last five years in Marysville, California. A letter received from there says that while felling a tree, he was very badly hurt by the tree falling upon him. At the time of writing it was feared that he was fatally injured.

Miss Nellie and Mr. Alfred Vining now sing in the Universalist choir at Phillips, and Mr. J. Harvey Conant in the "Old South" choir, in Farmington. From this we infer that good voices are either very plenty in Strong or very scarce in the adjoining towns.

Remember S. L. Balkam's auction sale advertised on the 5th page of this paper, occurring this Friday and Saturday.

Harry Bell, son of J. H. Bell, received a sunstroke last Saturday, causing him to bleed from the ears.

FARMINGTON.—BY *—

The charge made by the Chronicle's Phillips correspondent that some people from the south part of the county came there and got drunk and made disturbance I presume is true enough—but how does he know they brought their rum or whiskey with them? Every person of ordinary intelligence knows that it is a settled principle with toppers that they will not tell where and how they obtain their liquors—except to those like themselves who take a "drop" when they can get it.

There has nothing of special interest taken place about here the past week, and we can't tell when there will any thing surprising happen. If any thing exciting

does come along we will pass it up to the PHONOGRAPH.

A chair peddler is on our streets with basket-bottomed office, rocking and loafers chairs—people who don't advertise seem to be his best customers for the latter.

The hay crop will be more than the average, and a large part of it has been put into the barns in excellent condition. Potato bugs are plenty and aggressive.

There is to be a grand regatta on lake Maranocook, August 4th. Let's go.

Politicians are quiet but hard at work in the wire business.

They say another Circus is coming.

NEW SHARON.—BY S.

Trask Brothers have got their handles turned and gone their way, leaving the little water that runs in the river to those that pay the bill of repairs, for which the mill owners are especially thankful.

Rev. C. L. Rotch is absent on a two weeks recreation; is expected to preach next Sabbath.

Miss Gertrude Lancaster has gone to Wilton, where she has a class in painting and drawing.

Business is a little quiet just now.

Wyman has sold his last wagon.

Farmers are about done haying.

Summer visitors are plenty.

CARTHAGE.—BY WILL.

Elder Haggett preaches at the Newman school house the 1st.

Ezra Staples is competing for the corn premium.

J. B. Staples cuts about 200 tons of hay this year.

Thunder showers Monday and Tuesday.

Water low everywhere.

Weather, hot.

SALEM.—BY LUCY.

Farmers are getting along nicely with their haying. W. S. Heath is very sick, caused by getting a nail in his knee. Died, Salem, July 19, Alpheretta Ellsworth, aged 24 years.

MADRID.

Mrs. Moses Davenport, of Sioux City, Dakota, is now on a visit to her relatives, Emery and Chas. Davenport of this town.

PISCATORY.—Following is a list of large trout, taken at the Lakes this season:

| | |
|--|-------------------------|
| WM. J. STEVENS, Kingston, N. H., one | trout, 10 lbs., 2 oz. |
| D. H. BLANCHARD, Boston, 10 lbs. | |
| Messrs. CHASE and SARGENT, Haver- | hill, 8 and 9 pounders. |
| J. F. ROGERS, Boston, 7 lbs. | |
| Weston K. Lewis, Boston, one 6 1-4 lbs | |
| O. L. Marshall, Providence, 6 1-4 lbs. | |
| ROBINSON party, Boston, 6 lbs. | |
| Mrs. M. O. Whittier, Worcester, 5 1-2 | |
| L. COES, Worcester, 5 lbs., 2 oz. | |
| W. T. PLAISTED, Somerville, 5 lbs. | |
| Mrs. H. M. Bigelow, Boston, 5 lbs. | |
| JOHN H. KIMBALL, Bath, one, 5 lbs. | |

The thirteenth annual reunion of the old Fifth Maine Regiment, was held at Long Island, Portland harbor, Wednesday. There were forty members present with their ladies. Two of the members came from Newbern, N. C., to meet their old comrades. The forenoon was spent in fishing, bowling and talking over the events in their army life. At beat of drum all sat down to a fish dinner. The following officers were elected for the next year: President, Capt. John C. Summersides; Vice-Presidents,—Nelson, James A. Day, Horace Bumpus; Secretary and Treasurer, Capt. George E. Brown; Chaplain, Rev. O. B. Rogers; Quartermaster, Chas. H. Manning.

In the Narragansett investigation Wednesday a passenger testified that the conduct of the officers of the steamer was scandalous.

Local Notes.

—Strangers—For the cards of leading Hotels and Summer Resorts, see 5th and 8th Pages.

—Dog days now have it.
—Even politics are dull.
—Farmers are still—farming.
—Summer travel is booming again.
—Raspberries are still plenty at 5 cts. per quart.

—Croquet furnishes all the excitement at present.

—The Sandy River house is getting up in the world.

—We think of raising the motto—"Pay up, or shut up!"

—The old stager, John Pickens, was through here this week.

—Hurry up and get your "calendars"—the year will soon be gone!

—Can't some one get up a dog-fight, just for a little excitement?

—And just now it is proper to say "that air," or "this air," is good.

—Who was it said Phillips has a "corner" in dogs? He should be collared.

—D. H. Knowlton, of Farmington, has spent a few days at the Lakes this week.

—If we succeed in raising the wind, we shall visit Augusta the last of next week.

—Dr. Winter inserts a business card. The doctor is winning deserved popularity.

—It will take more of imagination than we possess to fill the local columns this week.

—The batteries we advertise and sell go like hot cakes, and give perfect satisfaction.

—Rev. Charles A. Hayden of Portland, will preach at the Union Church next Sunday.

—Morrow's "Little Lunatic" will appear the 20th of August, and is only 10 cts. a year.

—Fred Farrar, of Arkansas City, Kansas, is visiting about home. He was a Phillips boy.

—Thunder and lightning overhead, without rain, was the unusual phenomena of Thursday.

—Dr. Higgins has concluded his stay in town, for the present, but will return in about a month.

—New potatoes, blue-berries, garden sauce, or green corn, will pay towards your subscription.

—Any one having a team to let for a trip to Augusta, not too high-priced, can find here a customer.

—The thermometer at 90, and a fire in the parlor—all within four days—is about the way we are getting it.

—C. E. Beedy has sold out his interest in the meat market, and Toothaker and Carleton have consolidated.

—J. D. Lawrence, of the United States Hotel, Portland, is spending a few weeks at Quimby's farm, Rangeley.

—A business-like crossing for pedestrians has been placed in the side-walk across the track, near Wm. Wheeler's.

—Mrs. Nickerson (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Carr) and her son Harry, from Portland, are visiting friends here.

—Willie Smith got out over his head in the "mill privilege", a few days since, and some other youngsters towed him ashore.

—Mr. A. E. Jones, of Topeka, Kansas, was in town and called on us Thursday. He is a Strong boy, and seems to be much taken with his western home.

—Rev. F. A. Noble (brother of N. P.) with his two sons, of Chicago, are at the Lakes. Mr. Noble's father and mother are stopping with their son, N. P.

—Dr. C. O. Gordon and family, of New Jersey, are visiting here, at their former home. The Dr. is in poor health and will spend the summer hereabouts.

—Capt. Joseph Sweetser, aged nearly 70, died Tuesday morning. His remains were interred at Livermore. His near relatives desire to express their thanks to the many friends who assisted during his illness and the last sad rites.

—We start for Athens Friday night to see another narrow gauge opened. The Strong Band furnishes music for the occasion.

—F. M. Lufkin, and other of our readers, desire that Al. Boleyn should inform them through our columns how to make the skiff he has written of.

—Don't fool away your time and money on cheap shows, which promise to give away more than they can possibly cover by probable public patronage.

—We would like to impress it upon the minds of delinquent subscribers that we have a large post-office box, and a sick-looking pocket-book. But don't rob yourself!

—The Narrow Gauge broke a heifer's leg at Fairbanks' Mills, recently. She jumped out from behind a fence just as the train was passing. She belonged to a Mr. Bangs.

—Mr. Wm. H. Brett, who owns Phillips for his childhood's home, has been for a week past enjoying the lake scenery and fishing. He returns to Boston this week, where he is engaged in the business of engraving.

—Monday the mercury was up to 90; Tuesday there was a heavy shower; Wednesday was cool enough for closed windows; Thursday cool and frequent showers, with considerable heavy thunder; Friday was a comfortable day.

—Dr. J. C. Winter, Friday forenoon, performed a difficult operation on the little five year old son of Russell Thomas, of this town. He was troubled with dropsy, and the doctor removed from his body fifteen pounds of water by tapping.

—When a boy, with a certain amount of wood to pile in a day, we had courage for the job, because we saw the necessary wood for the pile. In filling out two columns of locals, we are differently situated, as the substance is unseen. We have to work on nothing for substance—merely nothing; only this and nothing more.

—The Boston Sunday Herald correspondent writing from Rangeley Lakes says, "That region is a favorite resort of the sickly and busted." It is not necessary to enquire which class he represents, as we learn from good authority that he is a "busted" individual, and judging from appearances on a "bust" with Medford rum and salt pork for regular rations.

—Two of the late numbers of the PHONO. have accidentally fallen into my hands, and they are as refreshing as a breeze from old Saddleback, and cheery as the sound of babbling brooks from the old hillsides. The wedding we enjoyed as if it were our own; and we "old folks," who weren't married in "this fashion," will not envy our fair young friends, knowing they deserve it all, and wishing all their journey together, as prosperous as its beginning. A SUBSCRIBER.

—A correspondent of the Kennebec Journal, writing from San Francisco, Cal., has the following to say of our respected fellow-townsmen. The latter clause, regarding the intended removal of other members of the family is premature if not wholly incorrect:

"Major Seward Dill and wife, for many years residents of Phillips, Maine, passed through this city a few days since on their way back to Maine, from Soquel, Santa Cruz Co. Major Dill, who is now 72 years old and his wife a few months younger, was born in Maine and lived nearly all his life there engaged in agricultural pursuits and stock raising, having been one of the most active men in that line of business in the state, serving as one of the trustees of the State Agricultural Society for many years. The Major has been prosperous, as they say in Maine, and has built one of the most beautiful places in Phillips that can be found in the interior of the State. Some three years ago he resolved to take a trip to our fair land, and after spending about one year looking over the country, he returned to Maine. But he could not be contented to stay there after seeing this country—he therefore arranged his business so as to leave for a while, and taking some of his grandchildren and some of his great-grandchildren, together with his wife he again arrived here some four months

ago and purchased a ranche in Soquel, Santa Cruz county, on the direct road leading from Santa Cruz to Watsonville, about five miles from Santa Cruz. He has during the past few months repaired and added to the buildings and pruned the garden and orchards, until it is now not only the most conspicuous, but decidedly the prettiest place on the road. The major has made arrangements to buy adjoining land and is returning to Maine to close up his business there and take his children and children's children, and return to this glorious country to spend the remainder of his years in happiness. We wish the major and his fair lady a pleasant trip, a happy visit and shall on behalf of California welcome them back again soon we hope."

An automatic fire alarm, sounded on Broadway, New York, Tuesday morning. Engine No. 20 is stationed in Marion street. It turned into Spring street on the instant when the alarm was rung, and the driver put the horses to a gallop toward Broadway. At the corner of Crosby street they saw a Bleecker street car which had

been delayed coming up the street at a rate which equalled that of the engine. Each was near the corner when the shouts of the citizens warned the driver of his danger. He put on the brake and tugged at the reins of his horse, but too late. The engine crossed Crosby street and there was a crash, which threw the passengers and the driver off their feet. The car struck the engine squarely between wheels, smashing one of the brakes and deeply indenting the heavy woodwork of the engine. The frail material of the street car was shaken and torn to pieces in many places. The front platform was crushed, but strange to say the horse was not injured. A lady passenger fainted, but revived in a neighboring store. One man hobbled away with his hand to his side as if in pain from an injury. The other passengers escaped without other injury than torn clothes and ruined hats.

BORN.—In Phillips, July 21st, to the wife of Daniel Graffam, a daughter.

In Rockland, Mass., July 10th, to the wife of George W. Gurney, a son—Samuel Moore.

RUPTURE!

DR. J. A. SHERMAN—AND THE ONLY DR. SHERMAN known to the public for the past 35 years or more for his successful method of treating Rupture without the annoyance and injury trusses inflict, may now be consulted weekly at his New York and Boston offices. Dr. Sherman is the discoverer of the only known cure for Rupture by local external treatment. No man is safe who has a Rupture, no matter how insignificant he may consider it, for every man who has died from it once flattered himself that it was but a trifling ailment; and every man who now suffers from it and the injury of trusses, to such an extent that life has no enjoyments, once regarded it as unworthy special attention. It is not a stand-still affliction; it is steadily progressive, even unto death, and he is wise who takes the necessary steps to be effectually relieved of it before the day of suffering and gloom comes upon him. Patients from abroad can receive treatment and leave for home same day. During treatment any kind of active exercise or labor can be performed without interfering with the treatment, and with safety from the dangers of strangulated Rupture. HIS BOOK ON RUPTURE gives the most reliable proofs from distinguished professional gentlemen, clergymen and merchants of his successful practice and popularity therefrom throughout this country and the West Indies. The afflicted should read it and inform themselves. It is illustrated with photographic likenesses of extremely bad cases before and after cure, and mailed to those who send 10 cents. In consequence of the great demand for Dr. Sherman's personal services, he will, till further notice, divide his time between his New York and Boston offices as follows: Saturday, Monday and Tuesday he may be consulted at his New York office, and Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at his Boston office, each week. Remember, in writing or calling, the address is

DR. J. A. SHERMAN,

251 BROADWAY, Cor. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK, and 49 MILK STREET, BOSTON. Beware of certain confidence men and impostors who represent themselves as Dr. S.

OQUOSSOC HOUSE!

J. F. HERRICK, Propr.,
At Rangeley Lake, Maine.

This Hotel is one of the best at the Lakes; is nearest to the Steamboat landing, Kennebag and Quimby's. Accommodations equal to any to be found in this region. A Good Stable connected with the house.

A few regular Summer Boarders will be accommodated at reasonable prices. Remember the Oquossoc House, Rangeley Village, three miles beyond Greenville. 3m29

RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE,

Rangeley Village, Me.

THE LARGEST HOTEL at the Lakes; pleasantly situated at Rangeley Village. Stage from Phillips arrives daily in time for dinner. Kennebag Lake Stage leaves this house daily, on arrival of stage from Phillips. Three miles shorter route than any other. Steamboat stops at this place over night. Guests from this house can leave on the boat daily, at 7 a. m. and 2 p. m., for Indian Rock, Soule's Camp, and all points down the Lakes. Summer Boarders will be accommodated on reasonable terms. A good Stable is connected with this house. 3m38 J. A. BURKE, Prop'r.

J. C. WINTER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Phillips, Maine.

Residence at the old stand of Dr. Kimball.

AGENTS take your choice and sell the Life of

GARFIELD OR HANCOCK!

and Coin Money. Circulars and terms free. Outfit 50c. E. B. TREAT, 757 Broadway, N. Y.

GRAND AUCTION SALE!

—OF—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

Paper Hangings,

Etc., Etc.,

AT STRONG, JULY 30 & 31,

At 2 o'clock P. M.

S. L. Balkam will sell at Auction his remaining stock of goods, comprising such articles as are generally found in a General Merchandise Store. A rare chance to get good Goods at Your Own Price.

P. S.—All those indebted to me will please make immediate payment, as all bills not settled within 30 days will be left for collection. S. L. BALKAM.

THE GREENVALE HOUSE!

This House is pleasantly located at The Head of Rangeley Lake

—17 miles from Phillips. Stage arrives in season for dinner, directly after which the Steamer leaves for Mountain View, Indian Rock, Soule's Camp, and all points down the Lake. Passengers for the above places can save 3 miles Staging by taking the boat at this House. This is the established mail route for Indian Rock.

Passengers for Kennebag Lake can be despatched from this House as quickly and cheap as from any other, as it is on the only route—none three miles shorter, as advertised. Mail leaves this house daily for Kennebag. Saddle Horses and Carriages always in readiness.

38tf GEO. M. ESTY, Prop'r.

News and Notes.

The decennial anniversary of the founding of the colony of New Sweden was celebrated Friday of last week. The historical address was delivered by the Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr.—Gen. Grant was received at Leaville, Col., Thursday night.—The assassin of the Hon. Geo. Brown, of the Dominion, was hanged at Toronto.—The Tammany Presidential electors have all resigned.—Thursday evening week, on the Detroit river the excursion steamer Garland, with 1200 persons on board, collided with the steam yacht Magic, and sixteen persons on board the latter were drowned.—Spain disclaims any intentional insult to the United States in firing on the two American vessels, alleging that they were within three miles of the shore.—Bowman Prentiss, aged five years, son of Frank A. Prentiss, was drowned in Cobbessee stream, Gardiner, Friday.—E. B. Chambers, editor of the Fargo, (Dakota) Times, was thrown from a lumber wagon and fatally injured.—The Empress Eugenie landed at St. Helena on the 12th and visited the tomb in which the remains of the Emperor were laid. She then sailed for England.—Gen. Garfield will attend the meeting of the New England Fair Association in Sept. if possible.—The Fifth District Democratic convention nominated Murch for Congress by acclamation.—John Diggs the negro who outraged Mrs. John T. Schifferly at Dainestown, Md., was lynched Tuesday morning.—There are 70 cases of small pox at Camden N. J., and it is feared the disease may become epidemic.—Three men were suffocated by fire damp at Keely Run colliery at Pottsville, Pa., Tuesday.—The census gives Columbus, Ohio, a population of 51,644.—George Bell and Henry Cleary, notorious forgers, were arrested in New York for a \$10,000 job in Baltimore.—The Custom house and railway station at Armand, P. Q., were burned Saturday with records. Loss heavy.—Tanner remains in the same condition.—The water at Petersburg, Va., has been rendered unfit for drinking by the drought and much suffering is anticipated.—It is believed the bodies of the men killed in the Hudson tunnel will not be reached before the end of the week.—Michael Maddox was arrested in Baltimore for killing John Schala with an axe.—It is feared four men who left a Gloucester vessel to set trawls on the banks have been lost.—The Egyptian obelisk is to be placed in Central Park opposite the Art Museum.—Anthony Comstock of New York, in company with an attorney, went to Duke Centre, Pennsylvania, and had a doctress named Hopkins, alias Mrs. Merton, arrested for sending obscene matter through the mails.—A Greensburg, Penn., dispatch says that at a preliminary hearing, twelve of the circus men involved in the Burkett girl abduction and outrage, were held for trial.—A horse car was smashed in New York by a fire engine and several persons slightly injured.—The remains of John Carville, the policeman murdered by roughs in Leadville, July 18, reached Lewiston Monday. The funeral took place Tuesday. Carville was formerly deputy marshal of Lewiston.—Hon. Joseph L. Hobson, the lumber manufacturer of Biddeford, while engaged at his mill Tuesday, was caught by the edging machine and forced against a pile of lumber and both legs were broken.—A new G. A. R. Post, Abraham Lincoln No. 29, was organized at Wells, Monday, July 26.—Dr. Tanner, the fasting physician in New York city, is dependent for nourishment upon spring water from the Rosierusian Springs, at Edgecomb, Maine, which is forwarded to him by express.—The managers of the regatta to take place on Lake Maranacook, near Winthrop, August, 4th have added a purse open for competition to all members of the Penobscot and Kennebec tribes of Indians. This will be a novelty and will prove a great attraction.—Sunday afternoon John North, coachman to F. H. Higginson, while bathing near Manchester, N. H. was taken with the cramp, and drowned.—Lima, Peru, is to be bombarded and given over to pillage by the Chilean soldiers.—Minnie Dixon fatally stabbed Thos. Delano, with a butcher-knife, Monday, on the street, in Chicago.—Cyrus S. Clark, of Portland, died the 21st, aged 65.


A BRAVE LADY!

She Endures the Pain of a Severe Surgical Operation Without Taking Chloroform.

(From the Courier.)

Mrs. Schoonmaker, of Creek Locks, Ulster Co., N. Y., had the misfortune to entirely lose the sight of one of her eyes, through an accident, and endured painful inflammatory action therein for two long years;—the other eye finally becoming sympathetically affected, her general health seriously suffering; indeed, she was a mere wreck, a walking skeleton. In this terrible strait, she consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, New York, who told her at once that the injured eye must be removed. She quietly but firmly said: "All right, Doctor, but don't give me chloroform. Let my husband sit by my side during the operation, and I will neither cry out or stir." The work was done, and the poor woman kept her word. Talk of soldierly courage! This showed greater pluck than it takes to face a hundred guns. To restore her general health and give tone and strength to the system, Dr. Kennedy then gave the "Favorite Remedy," which cleansed the blood and imparted new life to the long suffering woman. She rapidly gained health and strength, and is now well. The "Favorite Remedy" is a priceless blessing to woman. No family should be without it. Your druggist has it. If not send to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, New York. 444

Established January, 1878.



Patented Feb. 24, 1880.

FLANIGAN'S

MINIATURE

Improvement January, 1880, by more than doubling the electric force.

DOUBLE GALVANIC BATTERY

The greatest scientific achievement of the age, is best known cure for Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart, Nerve and ALL blood diseases. It lasts a lifetime, and costs but \$1; single, or children's size, 50 cts. Sent by mail, and a safe delivery guaranteed. Circulars, with hundreds of reliable references, free. Special terms to physicians and local agents. Will reliable parties, who wish a well-paying and honorable business, call, or send for agents' terms? J. R. FLANIGAN & CO., inventors, manufacturers, and sole proprietors, 89 Court Street, Boston, over Oriental Tea Store. A cure guaranteed in all cases, or no pay. Female weakness a speciality. Ladies in attendance. Consultation Free. 3m35*

P. S.—Beware of frauds. Paper was never known to refuse ink. Every cheap imitation is but an emphatic endorsement of the genuine article. Investigate before purchasing.

Be sure you get the Patent Double Battery.

O. M. Moore, Agent, Phillips.

New Jewelry Store.

A. M. GREENWOOD,

Now occupies the Store with Capt. Robinson where he will attend to the REPAIRING OF

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!

Phillips, Lower Village. March 14. 13t40*

All work warranted satisfactory.

Estate of Mason W. Dutton.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of MASON W. DUTTON, late of Phillips, in the County of Franklin, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to RAYMOND TOOTHAKER. July 15th, 1880. 3t45

BUY THE DAVIS

Vertical Feed

SEWING

MACHINE.

\$100 REWARD!

One Hundred Dollars Reward offered to any person that will do as great a range of work, and do it as well on any other Machine as can be done on the

Davis Vertical Sewing Machine

Arrangements for the contest will be made with any one desiring to compete for the above named reward, within a reasonable time after written application is received.

Davis Sewing Machine Co.

1y42 W. F. FULLER, Agent.

Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, June 28, 1880.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.55 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.05 P. M. Freight Train arrives at 1.52.

PAYSON TUCKER, Sup't.

Portland, June 21st, 1880. 1y42*

W. M. CHANDLER, BLACKSMITH!

Phillips, Maine.

Particular attention paid to Interfering and Over-reaching, also to Edge Tool work.

Dr. B. M. Hardy, DENTIST,

Farmington, Me.

Office, 11 Main St. 1y34

A. S. BUTTERFIELD, DEALER IN—BOOTS & SHOES, Hats, Caps & Furs,

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Reticules, Umbrellas and Carriage Trimmings. CORNER OF MAIN AND BROADWAY Farmington, Me. 3m33

D. H. TOOTHAKER, Dealer in DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

5 Beal Block, Phillips, where

Good Goods at Low Prices

2 is the order of the day.

We Are Selling Our Goods

—AT— LOW PRICES!

READ THIS!

Blue Yacht Cloth, (MIDDLESEX), Suits, \$14.00!

LINEN VESTS & DUSTERS, WHITE VESTS, BLACK ALPACA COATS, Gent's Gauze Shirts, 25, 40 and 50 cts.

NECKTIES, All New Styles and Cheap. Plain and Brocade Silk Handkerchiefs, 50 and 75 cents.

The DeJoinville Scarf (New).

A Splendid Line of PAPER AND LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS, All New Styles.

Everything the Latest

Scarf Pins, Separable Studs and Collar Buttons.

NEW AND NEAT SETTS OF

JEWELRY.

Umbrellas, Fans,

Ladie's Gossamer Circulars.

Rubber Caps and Coats,

Buck, Kid, Dog Skin

AND COTTON GLOVES.

HATS,

Bought Low and Marked Down to Cost.

DO NOT

Buy elsewhere until you have seen our stock for we are giving better goods for the money than can be found in any other place.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, FANCY GOODS, TOILET ARTICLES, HAND MIRRORS, HAIR BRUSHES AND COMBS, The Best Quality of

Drugs & Medicines

NEW LINE OF

Imported & Domestic Cigars, Just Received. This stock cannot be beaten in the State.

We are constantly adding to our stock NEW WOOLENS, in Summer Styles, and

Henry W. True Makes them into Splendid Fitting Suits, which we can furnish Cheap.

Come All and see for yourselves Good Goods at Low Prices, at the corner store—No. 1 Beal Block. 1y39

Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin.

A GREAT OFFER!

**New Home Sewing Machine
For \$15.00.**

Regular Price, \$50.

To the person paying us the largest sum of money in subscriptions for the PHONOGRAPH, before the close of the present volume (Sept. 4, '80), we will give a new "New Home" Sewing Machine, as above for \$15.00 additional.

This machine has cover, extension leaf, and two drawers; has never been used.

Subscribers can pay up their arrearages, and as far in advance as they choose, and compete for this offer.

A person could well afford to pay \$25.00 cash for this machine—i. e., 10 new yearly subscriptions, and \$15.00 cash extra, and get a \$50.00 machine.

We will hold to the above offer, or as follows:

For \$25.00 in new yearly subscriptions and \$10.00 extra, or

For \$40.00 in new yearly subscriptions and \$5.00 extra, or

For \$50.00 in new yearly subscriptions—nothing extra—

We will give this \$50.00 Sewing Machine, and warrant it first-class.

Here is an excellent opportunity for some worthy young lady to get a sewing machine by soliciting 50 subscriptions for the PHONOGRAPH, or a less number with the proper amount of cash.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.—No man, however uncleanly, would drink muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air, might be compared to a party of bathers drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bed-room open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively. By taking these precautions and using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, fully one-half of the cases of lung consumption would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs do not always indicate the presence of consumption, although it may result in that disease, and if consumption has already become deeply seated in the system, this is the most efficient course of treatment that can be pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierce's celebrated Invalids' Hospital is such an institution. Send stamp for descriptive pamphlet, containing also a complete treatise upon consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of treating it, together with valuable hints concerning diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"MAY GOD BLESS AND REWARD YOU."—The physicians hear such a benediction sometimes, and it is very sweet even to a professional ear. Mrs. S. A. McIlwain, of Fergusonville, N. Y., wrote thus to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., after his "Favorite Remedy" had rescued her from the borders of death. In her spasms and sinking spells her friends often thought she was already dead. Women are often afflicted in this way. The trouble is commonly in the blood. Lose no precious time, dear woman, but get the "Favorite Remedy" of your druggist, or enclose One Dollar to the Doctor at the above address.

Shoe Shop FOR Sale.

THE Shoe Shop and business of the late M. W. DUTTON, are offered for sale, together or separately. A good stock on hand which will be sold at a low figure. An excellent opportunity for a large business. Apply soon, to
RAYMOND TOOTHAKER.
Phillips, July 16, 1880.

THE LIGHT NEW HOME

RUNNING

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
30 UNION SQUARE
NEW-YORK CITY.

GRAYS SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

BEFORE TAKING

AFTER TAKING

GRAYS SPECIFIC MEDICINE. The Great EYE-TRADE MARK. Unrivalled cure for Strained Eyes, Redness, Swelling, Pain, and all diseases of the Eye. A sequent of Self-Abuse, Loss of Memory, Uterine Pain, the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and BEFORE TAKING. Many other diseases. AFTER TAKING. Grays Specific Medicine. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we send free by mail to every one. This Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAYS MEDICINE BLOCK, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Blacksmith Shop for Sale.
THE Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by R. G. Whitney, in Madrid village, together with the Tools belonging to said shop, are for sale at very low figures. Here is a good chance to obtain a shop and a set of tools in a desirable locality at a bargain. For terms, inquire of MARK G. WALKER, in No. 6, or of JAMES MORRISON, JR., Phillips.

W. D. HALEY,
PITTSBURY - DEALER IN - MAINE,
Plymouth Rock, Silver Spangled Hamburg and Brown Leghorn Fowl.
Also, the Handsome Duck Wing Bantams
Eggs for setting, \$2.00 per 13, carefully packed and sent to all parts of the U. S.
26tf STOCK WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS.

L. A. SMITH,
FARMINGTON, : : : : : MAINE
Dealer in
Sewing Machines, Needles and Parts.
Pianos and Organs, and all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. 34tf

TRUCKING. Don't forget that the subscriber is still in the business, and will always be ready to do ODD JOBS and trucking to and from the depot, at all hours, at 25 cts. per ton. Orders may be left with A. Toothaker & Co., or D. H. Toothaker.
D. R. QUIMBY,
Phillips, Dec. 5, 1879. 34tf

ELIAS FIELD,
Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC and INSURANCE BROKER.
6m16*
Office in BEAL BLOCK, Phillips, Maine

J. H. Thompson,
Attorney at Law,
34tf KINGFIELD, ME.

Charles H. Vining, Wholesale Dealer in Wool, Hides and Skins. Office in store formerly occupied by J. W. Porter.
Strong, Me., April 5, 1880. 6m31
\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y10

D. H. KNOWLTON. F. E. MCLEARY
D. H. KNOWLTON & CO.,
Book, Card & Job PRINTERS,
2 & 3 Knowlton's Block,
Farmington, - - Maine.

With New and Improved Facilities, Superior and Fast Running Job Presses, we are enabled to do the Finest Printing (of any kind, from the Largest Poster to the Smallest Label), with despatch, at the Lowest Prices. Orders by Mail promptly attended to. 43

L. F. ABBOTT,
WILTON, MAINE.

Pianos & Organs!
Sole Agent for the
Woodward, Brown
And Guild Pianos,
And for the
PALACE ORGAN,

the best in the world. I shall visit the towns on the line of the Sandy River R. R. at intervals of a few weeks through the season, and shall be pleased to furnish catalogues and give prices of any instrument. Book or Music. 6m24*

Sam'l A. Blanchard
C-U-S-T-O-M
Boot & Shoe Maker!

—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—
30 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

A Good Watch
And 5 CAKES HIGHLY PERFUMED SOAP
For 1 DOLLAR.

THE ROYAL PALM
is the Finest Toilet Soap for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's use, ever made.
It Cleanses and Beautifies the Skin;
Whitens the teeth and Sweetens the Breath;
It is the Best Shaving Soap in the World.
It is made of materials expressly imported by us for its manufacture. Sold at all the Drug and Fancy Goods Stores.
J. B. THOMPSON & CO., Prop'rs.,
444 54 Broad St., N. Y.

17 STOP ORGANS Sub-Bass & Coupler, b'xd & shipped only \$97.75. New Pianos, \$195 to \$1,000. Mid-summer offer ill'at'd free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

WANTED AGENTS for the complete and authentic Life of GEN. GARFIELD, by Col. R. B. Conwell. First-class in every particular. Address R. B. RUSSELL & Co., Pubs. Boston, Mass. 444

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
Of Lynn, Mass.



DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
THE POSITIVE CURE

For All Female Complaints.

This preparation restores the blood to its natural condition, directs the vital power aright, strengthens the muscles of the uterus, and lifts it into its place, and gives it tone and strength, so that the cure is radical and entire. It strengthens the back and pelvic region; it gives tone to the whole nervous system; it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and back-ache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at the proprietor's laboratory, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

Price, \$1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry.—Send for pamphlets. No family should be without Lydia E. Pinkham's LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box. Address all orders to

Parsons, Bangs & Co.,
Who'sale Druggists, 117 and 119 Middle St., Portland Me., General Agents. 1y31

B. T. PARKER,
Phillips, - - Maine.

Watchmaker and Jeweler!

AND DEALER IN
Watches & Clocks.
Repairing Fine Watches a specialty. Over 25 years experience. Watch Cases polished without extra charge. 1y1

E. A. WILLIAMS,
DENTIST,
Phillips, Maine.
OFFICE, BEAL BLOCK, with Dr. Kimball. 40tf

Chas. H. Kimball,
Blacksmith
Upper Village, Phillips, Me.

HORSE Shoeing and Job Work promptly attended to. Shop next adjoining the SANDY RIVER HOUSE. 1y14

AGENTS WANTED **ENCYCLOPEDIA**
\$50 to \$125 a Month.
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER
Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 500 in one town, another 152 in 36 days, and other 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

L. A. DASCOMB,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
PHILLIPS, MAINE.
Office and Residence with Mrs. Mary Sargent, opposite Beal Block and Union church. 3m42*

J. E. LADD,
Millwright and Machinist,
GARDINER, - - - MAINE.

AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d hand wheels, gears, &c., for sale lower than the lowest. Flour and gristmills a specialty. Send for prices before purchasing. 25

Notice to Farmers.

The subscribers have a fine two-year-old Durham and Hereford Bull, for service of Cows the present season, at 50 cts. each; calves holden for payment. For the month of June will be at the farm of Chas. O. Dill, and after that at the farm of Elbridge Dill, West Phillips. 39tf E. & C. O. DILL.

Wit and Humor.

A sensitive reporter is the wrong man in the write place.

Farmers have learned that it takes the best of soil to raise a mortgage.

The Nycum Advertiser man calls on Vennor to bring on his iced weather.

"My work's dun," remarked the collector, as he started out in the morning.

Cabinet makers in Illinois are kept busy making furniture once owned and used by Abraham Lincoln.

The Boston Post feelingly remarks that it was a good idea to take the census before the threshers got at work.

Give a New England man a chance to guess at the weight of a live hog and you make him happy for a whole day.

There is no use locking the stable door after the horse is stolen. When you see the thunder clouds is the time to drink up the milk.

An amateur blacksmith conceived the idea of nailing horseshoes on the hind feet of a mule. His only son now owns the tools.

A bottle has been thrown ashore by the sea containing a document which purports to have been written by Noah. It is probably a hoax.

"Vaulting ambition which o'erleaps itself, and falls on the other side," is illustrated when a green man attempts to get into a hammock.

Perhaps it is wrong to go fishing on Sunday; but if the fish are wicked enough to bite on Sunday, they ought to be made to suffer for it.

Wisconsin women are sharp. When they give their children matches to play with, and go off on a visit, they carry the insurance policy with them.

"Once upon a time there was a maiden," sings a poet whose poem was rejected. We don't publish any stuff about a girl who would be guilty of going upon a time.

The Rochester Democrat says: "The weather was never yet so cold or so warm that poor gin was not exactly what some poor wretch needed to make him feel comfortable."

Some predict that the time will come when people can read each other's thoughts like a book. It is sad to think many fly-leaves will be discovered where least expected.

Without wishing to encourage the world in gabble, we may say that the goldenness of silence is over-estimated. The mute, inglorious oyster is always getting into broils, stews and hot water.

The little girl who was disappointed because her name could not be found in the Bible, says: "Never mind! I will be such a good girl that if ever another Bible is written, my name shall go into it."

It is astonishing how fast a clam can swim after he is made up into a chowder. Brown says he saw a restaurant keeper bail out fourteen plates of chowder before he succeeded in catching a single clam.

Have we brought a new peril into our homes in the seemingly innocent telephone? A Hartford person undertook to talk through one in the interstices of a thunder storm, and was summarily knocked down. Electricity did it. Was it, or the fellow at the other end.

The Lockport Journal tells this one:—It was dinner time in a select boarding-house when the new boarder arrived. He was a venerable looking gentleman, with silver hair, and his face beamed with a sweet repose, betokening a pure and holy life. As he joined the table the landlady said, "Would you ask a blessing, sir?" The venerable stranger shouted, "You'll have to talk louder, marm, I'm so d—d deaf."

A Georgia man rigged himself up as a bear, to have some fun, and he got it, for the inhabitants turned out with dogs and ran him four miles over a stony country, before he could make them believe that he wasn't a bear. And then they talked of tarring and feathering him for alarming the women folks of the neighborhood, and finally gave him three days to leave the county. He won't play bear any more.

The Barden House,

Phillips, Me., Samuel Farmer, Proprietor.

THE BARDEN HOUSE has, for many years been the principal hotel in Phillips, and is within two minutes' walk of the depot; second door from Post office, Telegraph and Printing offices; one door from Barber shop, and in the very heart of the business portion of the village, where everything is kept to supply parties going to the Lakes, and thus affording far greater conveniences than any other hotel in town. The present proprietor, for the last seven years, claims to have come as near giving entire satisfaction to his patrons as any hotel in Maine. And now that the Telegraph and Railroad are completed from Farmington to Phillips, which at first were wholly due his own personal efforts, and having labored hard and spent much money to secure these benefits to the public, truly feels he has a claim upon the traveling public for patronage, provided he furnished everything first-class, which he is bound to do and at low prices as any similar hotel in the country.

Mr Farmer is also proprietor of the stage route from Phillips to the Rangeley Lakes, and has contracted with the different Railroad Companies to carry all passengers holding Excursion Tickets to the Rangeley Lakes and return, and for that purpose has fitted up two very comfortable four-horse, covered, Mountain Wagons, besides other two and one-horse teams; he is prepared to take all classes through to the Lakes, either in the evening or morning, as it suits their convenience. Also kind and gentle teams, with competent guides to wait upon all who stop in Phillips to rusticate or fish the trout-brooks.

Parties wanting private teams to go through to the Lakes, will find it to their advantage to secure them of Mr. Farmer, as he has means of taking them back free of expense.

Stages Leave Phillips

For Madrid, Greenville, Rangeley, Kennebag Lake, Mountain View House, Indian Rock, Soule's (or Haines') Landing, Cupstuc, Bemis Stream and Upper Dam, 6.30 P. M., and 6.30 A. M.

Returning, Leave Rangeley at 2.30 P. M., Greenville at 3 P. M.; arriving at Phillips at 6.30 P. M. Fare, \$1.50, or Rangeley and return, \$2.50

Samuel Farmer.

KENNEBAGO LAKE

HOUSE.

GRANT & RICHARDSON, Proprs.

THE BEST TROUT-FISHING AT ALL SEASONS. The proper way to reach this popular resort is to take the stage direct to the village of Rangeley, thence by Huntton's stage part way, and on foot or horseback the remainder. Mail tri-weekly. Good Guides and Boats, and first-class accommodations.

MOUNT BLUE HOUSE!

At Foot of Mt. Blue.

R. L. HILLGROVE, Propr.

This house is pleasantly situated, four miles from Phillips village, on a good road, remote from other habitations. Good path and easy ascent to the top of the mountain, where a most magnificent view is obtained. Mt. Blue Pond and streams near by afford the best of Trout Fishing.

Hotel charges very reasonable, and facilities excellent. Make it your way to visit this famous retreat.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE!

AT THE OUTLET OF

RANGELEY LAKE

H. T. Kimball, Propr.

THE MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE is located at the outlet of RANGELEY LAKE, close to the Steamboat landing, and in close proximity to the best TROUT FISHING in Maine. 1½ mile from Indian Rock. Parties furnished with Boats or Guides at short notice and at reasonable rates.

HO! FOR KENNEBAGO!

DAILY STAGE LINE

FROM RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE TO KENNEBAGO!

Tri-Weekly Mail. G. D. HUNTON, PROP'R.

Baggage and Passengers, taken at reasonable rates. A nice new two-seated BUCKBOARD goes in half the distance, and saddle-horses furnished for the rest, if desired. Ladies and Gents make the distance now easily, over recently repaired roads. Trout fishing superior at KENNEBAGO to any.

WHOLE STOCK

MARKED DOWN!

Look at Prices of Goods

FOR THE

Next 30 Days!

Prices of Dry Goods.

Black Cashmere, extra nice, 65c.; All Wool Camel's Hair, 40 inches wide, 50c.; Light Shade of Summer Dress Goods, At Cost; Colored Alpaca, 12 1-2c. per yard; Twilled Cashmere, 14c.; White Pique, 10, 18 and 23c.; Plaid and Check Nainsooks, cheap; Table Linen, 25, 40 to 60c.; Ticking, 10, 15, 18 and 20c. per yd.; Bleached Sheetting, 10 to 12c., extra nice; Unbleached do., 6 1-2, 7 and 8c. for the very best; Prints, 6 and 7c. for the very best; Colored Lastings, 50c. per yard; Black Lastings, 35 to 75c.; Black and Colored Silks at Low Prices; Cotton Shirting, 10c.; Cotton Pant Cloths and Woolens, at Reduced Prices; Shetland Shawls marked down to 75, 90c. and \$1.15—lower than they were ever sold before. Remember prices and

My Motto, "Lower than the Lowest!"

Fancy Goods Department.

Best Stock in Phillips, consisting of Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Veiling, Laces, Ruches, Lace and Silk Ties, Kid Gloves, Collars, Ribbons, Buttons, Worsteds, Card Board, and in fact everything found in a Fancy Goods Store, at prices to suit all. Ladies will always find it for their interest to call and get prices before buying, as for the next 30 days goods will all be marked down, to reduce stock. SUN SHADES at Cost, to close out stock.

Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps!

I offer, for the next 30 days, Hats and Caps At Cost, to make room for new goods. Call before you buy.

Yankee Notions!

A full line, such as Hair-Brushes and Combs, Round Combs, Box Paper, Cologne, Wallets, Razors and Razor Strops, Cutlery, Drinking Cups, etc., etc. A few more of those 75c. OVERALLS, for 50 cents.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

Headquarters for Tobacco and Cigars. Always on hand a good stock of that 36c. Tobacco, worth 50c., and sold for that at other places.

JEWELRY and CLOCKS.—You will always find prices Lower than the Lowest in this department.

TEA, TEA, TEA!

I offer Tea for the next 30 days at Cost, as I have a very large stock. You will find this one of the best chances you will ever have to buy your year's supply of Tea. I shall not sell after the 30 days is up at prices quoted below. Prices for 30 Days Only: Good Oolong, 25c. per pound; Best Oolong, 27c.; Nice Formosa, 32c.; Choice Formosa, 35c. Prices they have been sold for—Good Oolong, 28c.; Best do., 32c.; Nice Formosa, 37c.; Choice do., 40c. I offer you a chance you won't have again to buy Tea. Money Saved is easier than earned. Sale to close 30 days from date. Come Early!

In every department I offer goods at reduced prices, to make room for new goods. If you have any goods to buy, now is the time. I sell goods only for Cash.

Remember the Sale Only to Last 30 Days!

No. 2 } B. F. HAYDEN, Phillips.
Beal Block.